



J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

VOL. I.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

FREELIGHSBURG, I. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1836.

J. D. GILMAN, PRINTER.

NO. 44.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and six pence for each subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, three pence per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbiden in writing and charged accordingly.

Communications must be addressed to JAMES MOIR FERRES, Editor; and if by mail, post paid

Agents for the Standard.

Messrs. J. & T. A. Stark, Montreal,

Mr. W. Brent, Quebec.

Daniel Campbell, Esq. Pigeon-hill.

Mr. Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.

Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.

Galloway Freigh, Esq. Bedford.

Capt. Jacob Ruitier, Nelsonville, Dunham.

Albert Barney, Esq. P. M., Churchville.

Jacob Cook, Esq. P. M., Brôme.

P. H. Knowlton, Esq. Brôme.

Samuel Wood, Esq. M. P. P., Farnham.

Whipple Wells, Esq. Farnham.

Mr. Henry Bright, Sutton.

William Davis, Esq. Stanbridge Ridge.

Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.

Henry Wilson, La Cole.

Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.

Mr. Nathan Hale, Troy.

Albert Chapman, Caldwells' Manor.

Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.

Mr. Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississquoi Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the Office in Freleighsburg, all payments must be made.

MISCELLANY.

INFLUENCE OF A WIFE.

"Why do you keep me for so long a time at the door?" said Edward F. passionately to his wife. The night had passed, but his cold wind had entered the house, as Mrs. F., with sorrowful heart undid the lock.

"It is late, Edward, and I could not keep from slumbering."

He said nothing in return to this, but flung himself into a chair and gazed intently on the fire. His son climbed upon his knee, and putting his arm round his father's neck, whispered, "papa, what has mama been crying for?" Mr. F. started and shook off his boy; and said with violence, "Get to bed, sir; what business has your mother to let you be up at this hour?"—the poor child's lower lip pouted, but he was at the time too much frightened to cry. His sister silently took him up, and when he reached his cot, his warm heart discharged itself of its noisy grief. The mother heard his crying, and went to him—but she soon returned to the parlor. She leaned upon her husband and thus addressed him:

"Edward, I will not upbraid you on account of your harshness to me, but I implore you not to act in this manner to your children. You are not, Edward, as you used to be! Those heavy eyes tell of wretchedness as well as bad hours. You wrong yourself thus to let my hand shew I am your wife, but at the same time let your heart know singleness in matters of moment. I am aware of the kind of society you have indulged. Tell me Edward—for heaven's sake tell me!—we are ruined—is it not so?"

Edward had not a word to say to his wife, but a man's tears are more awful than his words, "Well, be it so, Edward! Our children may suffer from our fall, but it will redouble my exertions for them. And as for myself, you do not know, if you think that circumstances can lessen my feeling for them. A woman's love is like the plant which shows its strength the more it is trodden on. Arouse yourself, my husband? it is true your father has cast you off, and you are indebted to him in a serious sum; but he is not all the world—only consider your wife in that light!"

A slight tap was now heard at the door, and Mrs. F. went to ascertain the cause.

—She returned to her husband—"Mary is at the door she says you always kissed, her before she went to bed."

"My child—my child," said the father—

"God bless you, I am not well, Mary Nay, do not speak to me to night. Go to rest now; give me one of your pretty smiles in the morning, and your father will be happy again."

Mr. F. was persuaded by his affectionate partner to retire; but sleep and rest were not for him—his wife and children had once given him happy dreams; but now the ruin he had brought upon them, was an awakening reality. When the light of the morning faintly appeared above the line of the opposite houses, Mr. F. arose.

"Where are you going, Edward?" said his watchful wife.

"I have been considering," he replied calmly; and I am determined to try my father. He loved me when I was boy—he was proud of me. It is true I have acted dishonorably by him and should no doubt, have ruined him. Yesterday I spoke harshly of him, but I did not then know myself. Your deep affection, my dear wife, has completely altered me. I can never forget my ill temper towards you. But I will make up for it—I will, Nay, do not grieve in this way—this is worse to me than all. I will be back soon."

The children appeared in the breakfast room. Mary was ready with her smiles, and the boy was anxious for the notice of his father. In a short time Mr. F. returned.

"We must sink my love! He will not assist me. He upbraided me, I did not, ... I could not answer him a word. He spoke kindly of you and our little ones, but he cast us off forever!"

The distressed man had scarcely said this, when a person rudely came in. The purport of his visit was soon perceived. In the name of F.'s father, he took possession of the property, and had the power to make F. prisoner.

"You shall not take papa away," said the little son at the same time kicking at the officer.

"Mama," whispered Mary, must, my father go to prison? Won't they let us go too?"

"Here comes my authority," said the deputy sheriff. The elder Mr. F. doggedly placed himself in a chair.

"You shall not take my papa away, cried out the little boy to his grandfather.

"Whatever may have been my conduct, sir," said the miserable Edward, "this is unkind of you. I have not a single feeling for myself; but my wife, my children—you have no right to harass them with your presence."

"Nay husband," responded Mrs. F. "think not of me. Your father cannot distress me. I have not known you from your childhood as he has done, but he shall see how I can cling to you—can be proud of you in your poverty. He has forgotten his youthful days—he has lost sight of his own thoughtless years."

The old gentleman directed his law agent to leave the room. He then slowly but nervously answered thus:

"Madam, I have not forgotten my own thoughtless days. I have not forgotten that I once had a wife as amiable and noble-minded as yourself, and I have not forgotten that your husband was her favorite child.—An old man hides his sorrows—but let not this world think him unfeeling especially as that world taught him to do so. The distress that I have this moment caused was premeditated on my part. It has had its full effect. A mortal gets a vice by single steps, and many think the victim must return by degrees. I knew Edward's disposition, and that with him a single leap was sufficient. That leap he has taken. He is again in my memory as the favorite of his poor mother; the laughing-eyed young pet yet of a—pshaw!—of a—an old fool!—for why am I crying?"

Little Mary had insensibly drawn herself towards the old philosopher, and without uttering a word, pressed his hand and put her handkerchief to her eyes. The boy also now left his parents, and walked up to his grandfather, and leaning his elbow on the old man's knees, and turning up his round cheek, said, "then you won't take papa away?"

"No, you little impudent rascal; but I'll take you away, and when your mother comes for you, I will treat her so well that I'll make your father follow after."

Thus came happiness at the heel of ruin. If husbands often appreciated the exquisite and heaven-like affection of their wives, many happier firesides would be seen.—"One in love and one in mind, ought to be the motto of every married pair. And fathers would many a time check improvidence if they were to make use of reflection and kindness, rather than prejudice and strictness."

THE SLANDERER.

Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so foul a foe. It stabs with a smile. It is a pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most wary traveller cannot avoid; it is the heart search-

ing dagger of the dark assassin; it is the poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable: it is the mortal sting of the deadly adder; murder its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.

The man who breaks into my dwelling, or meets me on the public road and robs me of my property, does me injury. He strips me on the way to wealth, strips me of my hard-earned saving, involves me in difficulty, and brings my family to penury and want. But he does me injury that can be repaired. Industry and economy may again bring me into circumstances of ease and affluence; and the smiles of gratitude may yet play upon the cheeks of my offspring, as they receive the small token of paternal love.

The man who comes at midnight and fires my dwelling, does me injury, he burns my roof, my pillow, my raiment, my very shelter from the storm and tempest; but he does me an injury that can be regained. The storm may indeed beat upon me; but charity will receive me into her dwelling, will give me food to eat and raiment to put on; will timely assist me in raising a new roof over the old; and I may again sit by my own fireside, and taste the sweets of friendship and of home.

But the man who circulates false reports concerning my character; who exposes every act of my life which can be represented to my disadvantage; who goes first to this and that neighbor, tells them he is very tender of my reputation, enjoins upon them the strictest secrecy, and then fills their ears with hearsays and rumors, and what is worse, leaves them to dwell upon the hint and suggestions of his own busy imagination; the man who in this way filches from me my good name, does me an injury which neither industry nor charity, nor time itself can repair. He has told his tale of slander to an uncharitable world. Some receive it as truth—others suspect that half is not told them, & in the highest coloring, add to it the calumnies of their own invention, and proclaim it in the corners of the streets, and on the boulevards. Should the slanderer confess his crime, the blot is made, and tears of repentance cannot wash it out. I might as well recall the wind or quench the stars, as recall the infamy, or wipe this foul stain from my character.

I attach a high value to my fellow men. I cannot but wish, while I live among them, that I may hold a place in their affections, and be treated with the respect due to my station. A good name is rather to be chosen than riches, or than precious ointment.

"Tis the immediate jewel of the soul, The purest treasure mortal times afford."

Give me this and I can face the frowns of fortune. I can be pointed at as the child of poverty, and still know what it is to be happy. Take this away and you strike a dagger into my soul, and you render life itself a burden. The frowns of the world, the finger of scorn, and the hiss of contempt, are more than a man can endure.—*N. Y. Weekly Mess.*

From the Masonic Record.

At a time like the present, when the absurd custom of tight lacing is carried to such an extent, it becomes the duty of every one, who would wish to see the ladies satisfied with their waists and not attempting to rectify Nature's mistakes, to make public for the general good, all accidents which may have occurred from this deleterious practice. Therefore, as one of those friends of reform, I take the liberty of offering you an extract from a letter, received from a gentleman, who witnessed what might have been a serious affair.

It took place at a camp meeting, in the State of Maryland. Yours, &c. MENTOR.

"One young lady was so zealous as to exhale her whole stock of breath in a violent screech; forgetting, poor soul, that in her worldly vanity, she had that morning laced her corsets till the whalebones met. Now the corsets, like a skilful general, immediately took the advantage; the ground yielded to them, and nothing in the way of struggling could induce them to give it up.

So that mademoiselle's, vital spark was on the verge of extinction for want of air; but one of the ministers rendered timely assistance by ripping up the fair penitent's corsets with a carving knife. They opened with a report like that of a pistol. If the anti-marrying-tightlacing-society has

extended its beneficial influence into your state, it might be advancing the good cause to make some of its members acquainted with the above fact."

UNTAUGHT SURGERY.—Tanner describes a poor fellow, one of a wandering

tribe of Indians in the interior of North America, who being wounded in the arm by the accidental discharge of a gun and seeing no chance of saving his life but by

amputation, taking two knives, the edge of one of which he had hacked into a sort of saw, he, with his right hand, cut off his left arm, throwing it from him as far as he could!—*Spirit of the Times,*

the same motives and with the same views, will consider the propriety of indemnifying those who have participated in the payments made without its sanction, out of the province, since the year 1833.

10.—That it is the opinion of this committee:—That this House with the view of obtaining its inherent rights, the redress of the abuses which had arisen out of their violation, and the constitutional guarantees which experience has shewn to be necessary to prevent their recurrence, acted wisely constitutionally and consistently with the best interests of his Majesty's Government and of his subjects in this Province, by resolving in the last session but one of the Provincial Parliament to withhold the supplies, and to make known to the highest constituted authorities of the United Kingdom its determination thus to obtain by a proceeding conformable to Parliamentary usage and to the spirit of the constitution itself, the redress of grievances and abuses and the reform and improvement necessary to the welfare of his majesty's faithful Canadian subjects; in its prayer for which, as contained in its addresses to the King and to the Parliament of Great Britain, dated the 1st of March 1834, and the 28th of February 1835, this house persists and is determined to persevere.

11.—That it is the opinion of this committee:—That among the declarations and acts of the present administration of this province, which have induced this House to depart during the present session from its determination to withhold the supplies

... the assurance solemnly given by his Excellency the Governor in Chief, that his Majesty is disposed to admit the control of the representatives of the people, over all public monies payable to his Majesty or to his officers in the province, whether arising from taxes or from any other Canadian source, is calculated greatly to promote regularity and responsibility in the exercise of power, to re-establish the legitimate influence of this House over all the branches of the Executive Government, and to advance the public good; and that this House trusts that this acknowledgment of its privileges will, speedily receive its full effect.

12.—That it is the opinion of this committee:—that until this result shall have been practically obtained, it is expedient to ensure accountability towards this house with regard to the whole public revenue which shall be levied in the mean time, and more especially with regard to those funds which the executive has claimed the exclusive right of appropriating; and that this House ought, in and by its votes during the present session, to persist in the fourth resolution of the series passed on the sixteenth of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty three, with regard to the designation of the funds against which the sums then voted were to be charged.

ROUTINE BUSINESS.

TUESDAY, January 26th, 1836.

On motion of Mr. Huot, the house resolved to take into consideration to-morrow, the expediency of amending the acts 2d will, IV. cap. 26, 3d will, IV. cap. 4, and 4th will, IV. cap. 14, relating to the encouragement of education.

On motion of Mr. Leslie, an address was voted to his Excellency, to appoint some persons to collect and pay over to the Receiver General the Wharfage and other harbour dues that have accrued from the 1st May last, or that hereafter may accrue in the port of Montreal, under the authority of the acts 1st Will. cap. 11, and 2d Will. IV. cap. 26, until further legal provision be made on this subject.

Mr. Bedard presented a petition of Electors of the County of Montmorency, to be allowed to send an additional member to the house, the population of said County now exceeding 4000 souls; referred to the Standing Committee of Privileges and Elections.

Mr. Archambeault presented the Third Report of the standing committee on Roads and Public Improvements; committed for Tuesday next, and 200 copies to be printed.

The Emigrant Tax bill was passed.

The consideration of the three Reports of the standing committee on public accounts was referred till the 11th February next, upon a division of yeas 31, nays 23. Yeas—Messrs. Amiot, Bardy, Barnard, Berthelot, Besserer, Blanchard, Blanchet Boué, Cazeau, Childe, Coiteau, Deligny, De Witt, Fortin, Girouard, Grammis, John Kimber, Knight, Leslie, Letourneau, Meilleur, Morin, Mousseau, O'Callaghan, Proulx, Toomey, Trudel Niger.

Nays—Messrs. Archambeault, Baker, Beaudouin, Bedard, Bertrand, Blackburn, Buffard, Caron, Glapham, Deblois, De Tonnancour,



sources than vicious places of resort, and neighborhood scandal, for amusement; and other associates than the stupid and ignorant, or the vile and worthless. In good common schools, society may obtain that which will secure morality, industry and enterprise; but if the schools are worthless, society will lose what it can obtain from no other source, and the want of which will make the inhabitants weak, degraded and despised. Knowledge is power as well as happiness, and the intelligent community will always have the advantage of ignorance, and the respect of their fellow men. Let the districts and towns, then, improve their schools.

The common school should give the farmer a higher education; it should make him better acquainted with nature; more observing, more reflective. The fruitfulness of the soil does not depend so much upon its richness, as it does upon the intelligence of those who cultivate it. If farmers wish to benefit their lands, to increase their happiness or wealth, or elevate their standing in society, the first thing for them to do is, to improve their schools; to raise the character of that place where all their education is obtained; where the mind is developed, and the intellectual character of the neighborhood formed. A good school will make the rich soil a blessing, and the barren spot productive.

Each of the Prussian and French schools receives a weekly paper and a monthly magazine; these periodicals the editor receives, and this sheet will occasionally give such extracts as are adapted to our feelings and the spirit of our institutions.

We shall endeavor to collect and publish statistical information, with the improvements that are made in the cause of education in the United States, and also to show what in our view are the defects of the school systems, adopted by each of the states.

And as the editor will receive the assistance of learned experienced friends of education, this paper will endeavor, respec-

tively, to remind the local officers of the schools, of the greatness of the trust committed to them, and also offer some humble assistance in the performance of their high duties. It will show some of the evils of ignorance, and advantages of knowledge, and assist parents in the difficult and responsible duties of educating their children. It will be an 'assistant to teachers, and endeavor to make their profession as honorable and well rewarded as it is useful and important. Hints as to the requisite qualifications of teachers, the best methods of teaching, and the forms of school government, will be given by teachers of age, & school-houses will receive attention, and the best text and class-books for common schools will be examined and spoken of according to the editor's opinions of their merits.

These are the leading objects of this paper—and it is intended by the friends of education to give it such a judicious, practical character, that the benevolent will

(the work being offered at the actual cost) their time well bestowed in asking each family to take a copy in their respective circles.

To PARENTS.—The prosperity, usefulness and respectable rank of your children in future life, is the first desire of your hearts; you cannot expect these fruits without sowing the seeds in the common schools.

Seek then to improve the condition of these schools, and to implant the germs of useful knowledge, and of good habits. It is the humble object of this paper to co-operate with you in this arduous and delightful task. We trust that you will not reject this proffered and well meant aid.

The most important items of intelligence we have this week to present to our readers, the recall of Sir John Colborne, and the appointment of Sir Francis Head, late Assistant Commissioner of the poor laws to be Lieut Governor of this Province.

Of the propriety of the step thus taken by the Whig Ministry of England, it is not for us to speak; but we hope that the administration of Sir Francis Head will, in this Province, give more satisfaction than that of Lord Gosford, in Lower Canada, whose conduct most reasonable men think but ill suited to quell the popular feeling at present existing in that Province. From Lord Gosford's proceedings we are led to augur that Sir Francis Head, being appointed by the same ministry, and from a cause unknown to most people in this province, will but form an unfavorable contrast in his administration to Sir John Colborne. One thing we know, that in losing his Excellency, Upper Canada will lose one who sought her best interests: and of whom we are about to be deprived when all things are in a more peaceful train than they have been for some years back, merely to suit the whims of a Radical-Whig Ministry.

To the Editor the Missiskoui Standard.

SIR—I send you the Report of the Committee of the hon. W. B. Felton, Commissioner of Crown Lands, and congratulate the inhabitants of the Eastern Townships, upon the prospects of their being relieved from his arbitrary and iniquitous proceedings.

I trust that you will give the Report with this communication, in the Standard.

Petition after petition has been presented, complaining of the proceeding of the Commissioner of Crown Lands, and of his agents; yet, the pro tanto management of this distinguished personage has buried every attempt that has been made for redress; and now that he has at last been fully exposed, by the honest perseverance of a Constitutional Reformer, Mr. Gogu. I regret to see any public journal enlisted in his defence.

If his defenders will take a trip through the Townships, they may easily learn that his character is regarded with feelings of indignation and contempt. He has been for years leeching the inhabitants, and will receive from them no sympathy, neither from Constitutionalists nor Radicals.

The Committee have not investigated and reported upon one half the injustice and oppressions of the Commissioner of Crown Lands and his agents.

I yet hope to see the Petition signed by upwards of 600 individuals, residing in the Counties of Shefford and Missiskoui, which was buried in 1834, and brought before this Committee. There are plenty of witnesses to substantiate it incontrovertibly. It is time that the hungry maws of peculating placemen were gorged from some other quarter than the Townships!

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
JUSTITIA FIAT.  
4th February, 1836.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received the Leeds Mercury from our friend G. C. Are writing materials scarce in England?

MISSISKOUI STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, FEB. 9, 1836.

The progress of Sir John Colborne from Toronto to Montreal resembled a triumphal procession. Every where on his route he received the most enthusiastic reception. At Kingston the citizens requested him to accept from them a public dinner, but he declined in consequence of its interference with his arrangements.

The Whig ministry are certainly unfortunate in their colonial policy. Lord Aylmer was recalled from the government of Lower Canada to the deep regret of the English inhabitants of the province. Sir John Colborne, 'the emigrants friend,' has been recalled from U. C. although he was esteemed and honored by all classes in that province.

We hope that Sir Francis Bond Head will shew himself a more worthy man than our tracking Governor-in-chief.

A motion was made by Dr. O'Callaghan, on the 27th ult., in our blessed House of Assembly, to take into consideration on the 11th instant, the Speech of Sir John Colborne, at the opening of the U. C. Legislature. If the Dr. be so full of vagaries,

when the moon is new, the poor fellow must be *furious* when she is full. We advise the constant application of the straight jacket, and Dr. Sangrado's never failing remedy of bleeding, blistering, and, if the patient can look on it, copious draughts of warm water.

Thank our stars! we are not in the Assembly, else we shold insist on his being muzzled; it is difficult to keep mad dogs from biting.

The Report of the committee on the hon. W. B. Felton's case is before our readers to-day. We believe that the arbitrary conduct of that gentleman in the management of the crown lands, has tended greatly to create the discontent felt in the Townships against government; but still let him have an open trial, 'a fair field and no favor.'

The present report almost exclusively hinges on his conduct as agent for certain townships; we object to him chiefly as commissioner of crown lands, and we believe that his conduct as such, has been in many instances, in this neighborhood, highly oppressive and wholly indefensible.

The petition, alluded to in a communication above, was got up two years ago, but no action was had upon it.

The Judicature bill for the District of St. Francis, has been thrown out. Of what use is it, for the Townships, to petition for the introduction of any measure for their benefit? Can they carry any measure? No, not one. They are helpless. The French notaries have their feet on our necks, nor can they be removed except by force.

The rail road bill was not permitted to be introduced, the St. Francis Judicature bill was buried in committee, and when the Township Registry Act expires, it will doubtless expire for ever. In the name of Heaven, where is all this to end! Are we to be always at the mercy of such a gang, as now tell us what laws we are to obey?

The French leaders say the word, the distinguished turncoat, with the appropriate name of Child yields obedience. Grannis like Janus gives his countenance, both ways, the Bailiff of course brings up the rear, and the Townships must bend their heads to the Earth and humbly murmur, like the Turkish slave, 'to hear is to obey.'

Is it to be always so? We can fancy a voice whispering in the East, 'it may be so, but not without a dreadful struggle.'

The 'French origin' party are madly treading on a mire; it requires but a spark, to blow their damnable system into atoms.

Constitutionalists of St. Armand are requested, to assemble at Freleighsburg, on Saturday morning as early as possible. A procession will then be formed, and will proceed to Dunham Flat, there to unite with their brother constitutionalists of Dunham.

It is proposed that the whole number then assembled, including those from Sutton and Stanbridge, shall go forward in a body to the chapel.

Constitutional Reformers! now take your stand for freedom, or for ever merit the slavery which soon will shackle you and your children!

Constitutionalists wish for the Townships, English law, as it exists, in the United States; they wish to relieve landed estate from the servitudes and exactions of the accused feudal law; to introduce Registry Offices and put an end to the inquisitors that grow out of the Seigniory system; to promote works of public improvement; to encourage agriculture and protect commerce; to recognize an equality of rights among all classes; to resist the domination of sect or party and to establish a general system of education divested of sectarian tests.—These says our patent association are our objects and our demands; they are based on truth, are essential to national prosperity and to individual security; THEY ADMIT OF NO COMPROMISE AND FROM THEM WE WILL NOT REcede!

Our portion friends will see that their truly constitutional resolutions have been well appreciated in Montreal.

We have to apologize for not noticing sooner an excellent new publication from the press of the Albany Cultivator, entitled the Common School assistant. We have made a few extracts. We would be glad to see the Cultivator and the Common School Assistant in the hands of every farmer in every school district. They are published monthly, and the price of each is only 2s. 6d. per ann.

The fall rains were slight, and many of the farmers, in this neighborhood, are now complaining of a scarcity of water. Some mills have stopped in consequence of the water failing from the above cause, and from ice in the river.

State of Thermometer at 7 A. M.

Feb. 3. 20 degrees below zero.

4.	27	'	'	'
5.	31	'	'	'
6.	6	'	'	'
7.	25	'	'	'
8.	25	'	above zero	

SUTTON.

The collection on 31st Jan. at St. Paul's Church, St. Armand West, in aid of the sufferers of New York, amounted to £7 2s 6d making an amount, from the whole Seigniory of £14 2s 6d.

It is truly gratifying to find the expressions of sympathy of our neighboring provinces enunciated through journals remote from the scenes of distraction, which prevail in these sections of his Majesty's dominions. The following from the Mirimachi Gleaner will be pursued by Constitutionalists with much pleasure.

It is truly lamentable too see so fine a portion of his Majesty's dominions as Lower Canada, torn asunder, by conflicting interests, and as we see no prospect of either party conceding to the wishes of the other, the sooner his Majesty's Government interposes with a strong arm to check the Revolutionary spirit which is growing up among his Canadian subjects, under the fostering care of a few demagogues, the better, for the peace of his more loyal British subjects, and the safety of their property.

At a meeting of the Constitutional Association in the Township of Potton, in the county of Stanstead, at which Lemuel Orcutt presided, several loyal and spirited resolutions were moved and adopted, all calculated to inspire the friends of the Constitution with the utmost confidence in the British inhabitants of that flourishing section of the province. We regret our inability to publish the whole of the resolutions passed on this interesting occasion; but the spirit that breathes through the entire series, may be gleaned from the following specimens.—*Irish Ad.*

THE ARMY.—We understand, that on the departure of his Excellency Major General Sir John Colborne, K. C. B., Commanding his Majesty's Forces in the Canadas, for Montreal, where his Excellency will establish the Head Quarters of the army, the command of the troops in the Upper Provinces devolves on Lieut. Col. Foster, Assistant Adjutant General.—Col. Nicol, C. B. of the 66th Regt. will continue in the command of the troops in Lower Canada.—*(Kingston Chronicle.)*

The coloured people in this neighbourhood of Prescott assembled on the 1st of August, at Struthers' Hotel, to celebrate the first anniversary of the Emancipation of the coloured slaves in the West Indies. Mr. Struthers, in proposing the health of his Majesty, eulogised in forcible language the humanity of the British Government, and contrasted it with the policy of France, Portugal, Spain, and other nations of Europe, as well says the Chairman 'as that boasting land of liberty on the other side of the St. Lawrence.' The toast was drunk with enthusiasm, and these long degrading, but now happy children of the South emancipated from the thralldom of primitive barbarism, gave vent to their loyalty and gratitude by a continuation of constitutional toasts. The memory of Wilberforce was not forgotten—it was drank in solemn silence, and their enjoyment concluded with peace and mutual good fellowship.

LIST OF LETTERS.

For St. Armand.

Mary Ann Page 2, Eli Hawley Esq.

Seneca Page, Joseph Fortin.

Jonas Abbot, Lot Woodbury.

Leonard Kile, Ann Evans.

Ezra May, Romeo Dorwin.

George Frary, Abel Hurlbut.

Richard H. Hurlbut, Bartholomew McKniff.

SUTTON.

Thomas O'Brien, T. A. Cutter.

Dunham.

Daniel Westover.

BIRTHS.

At Noyan, on the 5th ultimo, Mrs. Crathers, of a son.

MARRIED.

At West Albion, on the 5th ultimo, by Wm. Sowles, Esq., Thomas Marshall to Miss Catherine Baines, both of Isle aux Noix.

DIED.

At Albion, on the 12th ultimo, Doctor J. S. Berry, in the 52d year of his age.

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber gratefully acknowledges the liberal patronage he has already received and begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the business of

CABINET WORK,

CHAIR-MAKING AND PAINTING,

in all its various branches; being supplied with

a full assortment of materials necessary for conducting the establishment, and having in all the above branches experienced workmen employed, who he hesitatingly asserts, are equal if not superior to any in the Province.

The subscriber further intimates that he has on hand a general assortment of finished articles in his line of business, which he would exchange for

LUMBER

on any kind of Country Produce. He has considerably reduced his former prices and intends

making a still greater reduction, and hopes by

strict attention, neatness and durability of work-

manship, to merit a continuance of the patronage

and support of a discerning public.

N. B. A liberal discount allowed for Cash.

DAN B. GILBERT.

Philipsburg, June 2, 1835.

LANDS FOR SALE.

NOS. 3 & 6 in seventh range of Sutton, west

half of No. 3 in seventh range of Potton.

These lands are well situated, commanded by

good roads and mills, and in thick settlements,

and the first quality. For particulars enquire of the Editor of the Standard.

This is to forbid any one from cutting timber

or settling on them, as they will be prosecuted

with the utmost rigour.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that the undersigned, having

been duly appointed Tutor and Subtutor to the

Minor Children of the late John A. Rhodes,

Esq., in his life time of St. Armand, request all

persons having claims against the said Estate, to

present them duly attested, to W. W. Smith, at

his Store, Missiskoui Bay, on or before the first

day of January next; and that all who are in-

debted to the said Estate do pay the amount o-

of such debts on or before the above named day.

LUCY MATTOCKS,

Widow of the late

JOHN A. RHODES, Tutor,

W. W. SMITH, Subtutor.

N. B. It is particularly requested that the

accounts may be presented on Tuesdays & Thurs-

days.

St. Armand, Nov. 16, 1835.

P O E T R Y

The Evening Star.

Shine on—shine on, thou pure, pale star—  
Thy race is but begun,  
Yet often peace has changed to war,  
And tears have tracked the victor's ear,  
Since first thy course was run.

And thou then shonest calm and bright,  
At early evening hour,  
As if thy soothings, tranquil light,  
Had only lingered night by night.

Upon some gentle flower,  
But streaming eyes have gazed on thee,  
Which now are dull and cold—  
And hearts have bounded light and free,  
And songs have echoed merrily,  
Beneath thy beams of old.

And thou hast guarded peaceful sleep—  
And poured thy gentle ray,  
Where stern Enthusiasts, vigil keep;  
Where Sorrow shrinks away to weep,  
Or Misery, to pray.

And thus thou shinest, year by year,  
Upon this world of change,  
On childhood's smile, on age's tear,  
On youth's on manhood—on the bier,  
E'en in thy narrow range.

So I must gaze, as others have,  
Upon thy joyous face,  
Until Time's never-tiring wave,  
Shall heave its swell above my grave—  
Last refuge of our race.

Yet thou shalt have thy time of doom,  
Thine hour to pass away;  
Thy brightness shall be wrapt in gloom;  
The shades of an eternal tomb;  
Shall darken thy decay.

Thou shalt be blotted from thy sphere,  
Without or fade; or wane—  
For thee will scream no bitter tear,  
Alone, must thou the 'flat' hear—  
Never arise again!

But I shall burst the bonds of death—  
The fetters of decay—  
Shall wear a purer, brighter wreath,  
Than ever felt the zephyr's breath,  
Or smiled beneath thy ray.

THE SMUGGLER.

The Golden days of the smuggler are gone by. His hiding places are empty, and like Othello, he finds his 'occupation gone.' Our 'neighbors' on the other side of the herring-pond now bring us *dry bones* according to the law, instead of *spirits* contrary to the law. Cutters, preventive boats, and Border Rangers have destroyed the trade—it is becoming as a tale that was told. From Spittal to Blyth, yea from the Firth of Forth to the Tyne, brandy is no longer to be purchased for a trifl, the kilderkin of Holland gin is no longer placed at the door in the dead of night, nor is a yard of tobacco to be purchased for a penny. The smuggler's phrase that the 'cow has calved,' is becoming obsolete. Now, smuggling is almost confined to crossing 'the river' here and there the 'ideal line by fancy drawn,' to Scotland saying unto England—'will you taste?' and to England replying 'cheerfully sister.' There was a time, however, when the clinker-built lugger plied her trade as boldly and almost as regularly as the regular coaster, and that period is within the memory of those who are yet young. It was an evil and a dangerous trade, and it gave a character to the villagers on the sea-coasts which even unto this day is not wholly effaced. But in the character of the smuggler there was much that was interesting—there were many bold and redeeming points. I have known many, but I prefer at present giving a few passages from the history of one who lived before my time, and who was noted in his day as an extraordinary character.

Harry Teasdale was a native of Embleton, near Bamborough. He was the sole owner of a herring boat and a fishing coble; he was also the proprietor of the house in which he lived, and was reputed to be a worth money—nor was it any secret that he had obtained his property by other means than those of the haddock hand-line and the herring-net. Harry, at the period we take up his history, was between forty and fifty years of age. He was a tall, thin man, with long sandy hair falling over his shoulders, and the colour of his countenance was nearly as rosy as the brandy in which he dealt. But, if there was the secrecy of midnight in his calling, his heart and his hand were open as midday. It is too true that money always begets the outward show of respect for him who possesses it, though in conduct he may be a tyrant and in capacity a fool; but Harry Teasdale was respected not because he was reputed to be rich, but because of the boldness and warmth of his heart, the readiness of his hand, and the clearness of his head. He was the king of fishermen and prince of smugglers from Holy Island to Hartlepool. Nevertheless there was nothing unusual in his appearance—Harry looked like his occupation. His dress (save where disguise was necessary) consisted in a rudely glazed sou'-wester, the flap of which came over his shoulders, half covering his long sandy hair. Around him was a coarse and open monkey or peec jacket, with a Guernsey frock beneath, and a sort of canvas kilt descending below the knee, and his feet were cased in a pair of sea-boots. When not dressing his hand-lines or sorting his nets, he might generally be seen upon the beach with a long telescope under his arm. As Harry was possessed of more of this world's substance than his brother fishermen, so also was there a character of greater comfort and neatness about his house. It consisted of three rooms; but it also bore the distinguishing marks of a smuggler's habitation. At the door hung the hand-line, the hooks and the creel, and in a corner of Harry's

sleeping room a 'keg' was occasionally visible, while over the chimney piece hung a cutlass and four horse-pistols, and in a cupboard there were more packages of powder and pistol bullets that it became a man of peace to have in his possession. But the third room, which he called his daughter's, contained emblems of peace and happiness. Around the walls were specimens of curious needle work, the basket of fruit and of flowers, and the landscape—the 'sampler' setting forth the genealogy of the family for three generations, and the age of her whose fair hands wrought it.

Around the window also, carefully trained, were varieties of the geranium and the rose, the begonia and crossula, the aloe and the ice plant, with others of strange leaf and lovely coloring. This Harry called his daughter's room, and he was proud of her. She was his sole thought, his only boast. His weather-beaten countenance always glowed, and there was something like a tear in his eye when he spoke of 'my Fanny.' She had little in common with the daughter of a fisherman, for his neighbors said that her mother had made her unfit for any thing, and that Harry was worse than her mother had been. But that mother was no more, and she had left their only child to a widowed husband's care; and rough as he appeared, never was there a more tender or a more anxious parent, never had there been a more affectionate husband. But I may here briefly notice the wife of Harry Teasdale, and his first acquaintance with her.

When Harry was a youth of one and twenty, and as he and others of his comrades were one day preparing their nets upon the sea banks, for the north herring fishing, a bitter hurricane came suddenly away, & they observed that the mast of a Scotch smack, which was then near the Fern isles, was carried overboard. The sea was breaking over her, & the vessel was unmanageable, but the wind being from the north-east, she was driving towards the shore. Harry and his friends ran to get their boat in readiness, to render assistance if possible. The Smack struck the ground between Embleton and Forth Sunderland, and being driven side-on by the force of the billows, which were dashing over her, formed a sort of a break-water, which rendered it less dangerous for a boat to put off to the assistance of the passengers and crew; who were seen clinging in despair to the flapping ropes and sides of the vessel. Harry's coble was launched along the beach to where the vessel was stranded, and he and six others attempted to reach her. After many ineffectual efforts, and much danger, they gained her side, and a rope was thrown on board. Amongst the Smack's passengers was a Scottish gentleman with his family, and their governess. She was a beautiful creature, apparently not exceeding nineteen, and as she stood upon the deck with one hand clinging to a rope and in the other clasping a child to her side, her countenance alone of all on board did not betoken terror. In the midst of the storm, and through the raging of the sea, Harry was struck with her appearance. She was one of the last to leave the vessel, and when she had handed the child into the arms of a fisherman, and was herself in the act of stepping into the boat, it lurched, the vessel rocked, a sea broke over it, she missed her footing, and was carried away upon the wave. Assistance appeared impossible. The spectators on the shore, and the people in the boat, uttered a scream. Harry dropped the helm, he sprang from the boat, he buffeted the boiling surge, and after a hopeless struggle he clutched the hand of the sinking girl. He bore her to the boat... they were lifted into it.

'Keep the helm Ned,' said he, addressing one of his comrades who had taken his place, 'I must look after this poor girl—one of the seamen will take your oar; and she lay insensible with her head upon his bosom, and his arm around her waist.

Consciousness returned before they reached the shore, and Harry had her conveyed to his mother's house. It is difficult for a sensitive girl of nineteen to look with indifference upon a man who has saved her life, and who risked his in doing so; and Eleanor Macdonald (for such was the name of the young governess,) did not look with indifference upon Harry Teasdale. I might tell you how the shipwrecked party remained for five days at Embleton, and how during that period love rose in the heart of the young fisherman, and gratitude warmed into affection in the breast of Eleanor—how he discovered that she was an orphan, with no friend save the education which her parents had conferred on her, and how he loved her the more when he heard that she was friendless and alone in the world—how the tear was on his hardy cheek when they parted—how more than once he went many miles to visit her—and how Eleanor Macdonald, forsaking the refinements of the society on which she was a dependent, became the wife of the Northumbrian fisherman. But it is not of Harry's younger days that I am now about to write. Throughout sixteen happy years they lived together, and though when the tempests blew and the storms raged while his skiff was on the waves, she often shed tears for his sake, yet though her education was superior to his, his conduct and conversation never raised a blush to her cheeks. Harry was also proud of his wife, and he showed his pride by spending every moment he could command at her side, by listening to her words, and gazing on her face with delight. But she died, leaving him an only daughter as the remembrance of their loves, and to that

daughter she had imparted all that she herself knew.

Besides his calling as a fisherman, and his adventures as a smuggler on sea, Harry also made frequent inland excursions. These were generally performed by night, across the wild moor, and by the most unfrequented paths. A strong black horse, remarkable for its swiftness of foot, was the constant companion of his midnight journeys. A canvass bag, fastened at both ends, and resembling a wallet, was invariably placed across the back of the animal, and at each end of the bag was a keg of brandy or Hollands, while the rider sat over these, and behind him was a large and rude portmanteau, containing packages of tea and tobacco. In his hand he carried a strong riding whip, and in the breast pocket of his great coat two horse-pistols, laden and ready for extremities. These journeys frequently required several days, or rather nights, for their performance; for he carried his contraband goods to towns fifty miles distant, and on both sides of the Borders. The darker the night was and the more tempestuous, the more welcome it was to Harry. He saw none of the beauties in the moon, on which poets dwell with admiration. Its light may have charms for the lover, but it has none for the smuggler. For twenty years he had carried on this mode of traffic with uninterrupted success. He had been frequently pursued, but his good steed, aided by his knowledge of localities, had ever carried him beyond the reach of danger; and his *stow holes* had been so secretly and so cunningly designed, that no one but himself was able to discover them, and informations against him always fell to the ground.

Emboldened by long success, he had ceased to be a mere purchaser of contraband goods upon the sea, and the story became current that he had bought a share of a lugger, in conjunction with an Englishman then resident at Guxhaven. His brother fishermen were not all men of honor—for you will find black sheep in every society, and amongst all ranks of life. Some of them had looked with an envious eye upon Harry's run of good fortune, and they bore it with impatience; but now when he fairly, boldly, and proudly stepped out of their walk, and seemed to rise head and shoulders above them, it was more than they could stand. It was the luggers first trip, and they having managed to obtain intelligence of the day on which she was to sail with a rich cargo, gave information of the fact to the commander of a revenue cutter then cruising upon the coast.

I have mentioned that Harry was in the habit of wandering along the coast with a telescope under his arm; from the period of his wife's death, he had not gone regularly to sea, but let others have a share of his boat for a stipulated portion of the fish they caught. Now it was about day-break on a morning in the middle of September, that he was on the beach as I have described him, and perceiving the figure of the cutter on the water, he raised his glass to his eye to examine it more minutely. He expected the lugger on the following night, and the cutter was an object of interest to Harry. As day began to brighten, he knelt down behind a sand bank, in order that he might take his observations without the chance of being discovered; and while he yet knelt he perceived a boat pulled from the side of the cutter towards the shore. At the first glance he despaired it to be an Embleton coble, and before it proceeded far, he discovered to whom it belonged. He knew that the owner was his enemy, though he had not the courage openly to acknowledge it, and in a moment the nature of his errand to the cutter flashed through Harry's brain.

'I see it!...I see it all!' said the smuggler, dashing the telescope back into its case; 'the low, the skulking coward, to go blab upon a neighbor. But I see the weather-gage o' both o' them, or my name's not Harry Teasdale.'

(To be continued.)

NEW STORE.

SPLENDID GOODS AND CHEAP.

The Subscriber begs leave most respectfully to inform the Public that he is now opening and offering for sale, at Bedford, a large and fashionable assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, well adapted to the season—

Groceries consisting of

Young Hyson, Imperial & Hyson Skin Tea, of an excellent quality, and very low; Salmon, Molasses, Sugar, Spices, &c. &c.; Salmon, Mackerel, Herring, and Codfish; Soap, Candles, and Lamp Oil, &c. &c.

And a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which will be sold at REDUCED prices, for cash, or a short approved Credit.

All kinds of PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for Goods. Cash and the highest price will be paid for Butter, Rye, Corn, Oats, Ashes, Lumber, Fur, and Store Hogs, if the latter are delivered in the course of the present month.

PHILIP H. MOORE.

Bedford, Nov. 24, 1835. 33—tf.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber particularly requests all persons indebted to him to make payment previous to the 10th January next.

GRAIN and PINE SAW LOGS will be received in payment.

G. FRELIGH.

Bedford, 5th Dec. 1835. 35—tf.

SAW-MILL FOR SALE.

TO be sold, a Saw Mill, near Cooksville, in excellent repair, with twenty five acres of land attached, if required. Apply to

MRS. JANE COOK.

Cooksville, St. Armand, 26th Dec. 1835. 38

\* A phrase signifying that a smuggling vessel had delivered her cargo.

ST. ALBANS, VT. DEC. 1835

CASH, and a liberal price, paid for PORK, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, PEAS, BEANS, & FLAX SEED, by W. W. SMITH.

36 tf.

Missiskoui Bay.

TO THE AFFLICTED

DR. M. HATCH'S VEGETABLE PILLCATHOLIC

the only

SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR THE

P I L L E S

This medicine has stood the test of 20 years' experience in extensive private practice, and has stood without a rival since its introduction to the public for positively curing this troublesome complaint. Price, 5 shillings.

EWEN'S ANTIBILIOUS AND CATHARTIC

P I L L S :

an easy and safe family medicine for all bilious complaints; jaundice, flatulence, indigestion, fever and ague, costiveness, headache, diarrhoea, dyspepsia, or any disease arising from a deranged state of the stomach and bowels. Price, whole boxes 2s and 6d, half boxes 1s and 3d.

DR. ASA HOLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER:

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds of fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong adhesive properties supersedes all other kinds of dressings; and if the directions are strictly adhered to, will in no instance require a renewal. It is also advantageously used in cleansing and healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

DR. WARNER'S

INFALLIBLE ITCH OINTMENT.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury or other deleterious drug; and if seasonably applied will require one application only! Price, 1s and 3d.

All the above are supported by abundant and respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying to the following agents, where the medicines may be purchased—

Hapgood, Clarenceville; Beardsley & Goodnow, Henryville; W. W. Smith, Philipsburg; Dr. Oliver Newell, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook & Foss, Brome; Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent, Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, post-rider, Freleighsburg, and many other Druggists and Dealers throughout the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Freleighsburg.

41 y

PRIZE MEDALS.

IT is hereby announced that the NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY of MONTREAL, has resolved to offer FOUR MEDALS for the best ESSAYS presented during this year:

Medals offered accordingly,

1st. For the best Essay on the comparative numbers of the ancient and modern aborigines of America, and on the causes, whether moral or physical, of their gradual disappearance.

2d. For the best Essay on the *Cetacea* of the River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.

3d. For the best Essay on any subject connected with Literature generally.

The conditions are:—

1st. The Essays shall be presented on or before the 20th of February, 1836.

2d. The Essay may be in French or English.

3d. The names and residences of the Authors must be concealed: to ensure, which each Essay shall have a motto, and shall be accompanied by a sealed note superscribed with the same motto and containing the name and residence of the author. This shall only be opened in case of the Essay being declared worthy of a Prize, otherwise shall be destroyed.

4th. The successful Essays shall remain the property of the Society.

5th. The Society reserves to itself the right to withhold the Prize, should no one of the Essays on any particular subject appear deserving of it.

The Essays are to be addressed to A. F. HOLMES, M. D. Corresponding Secretary of the Society.

ANDREW H. ARMOUR, Recording Secretary.

Oct. 12, 1835.

Recording Secretary.

POST OFFICE,

Freleighsburg, 25th Jan. 1836

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY

are now prepared to contract

or building a BRIDGE over the River Saint

Francis at Sherbrooke. Persons inclined to erect

this bridge, will be required to furnish plans upon

which they would recommend its construction,

with specifications of the timber and materials

required, and estimates of the sums for which

they will complete the same, both with and without

warranty for five years. It is desirable that

plans, &c. should be furnished with as little delay

as possible. Any information relating to the site

of the Bridge, &c. may be obtained by application</p